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THE FIGHTIN' 5
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THE FIGHTIN' 5
KILL THE FOREIGNERS!
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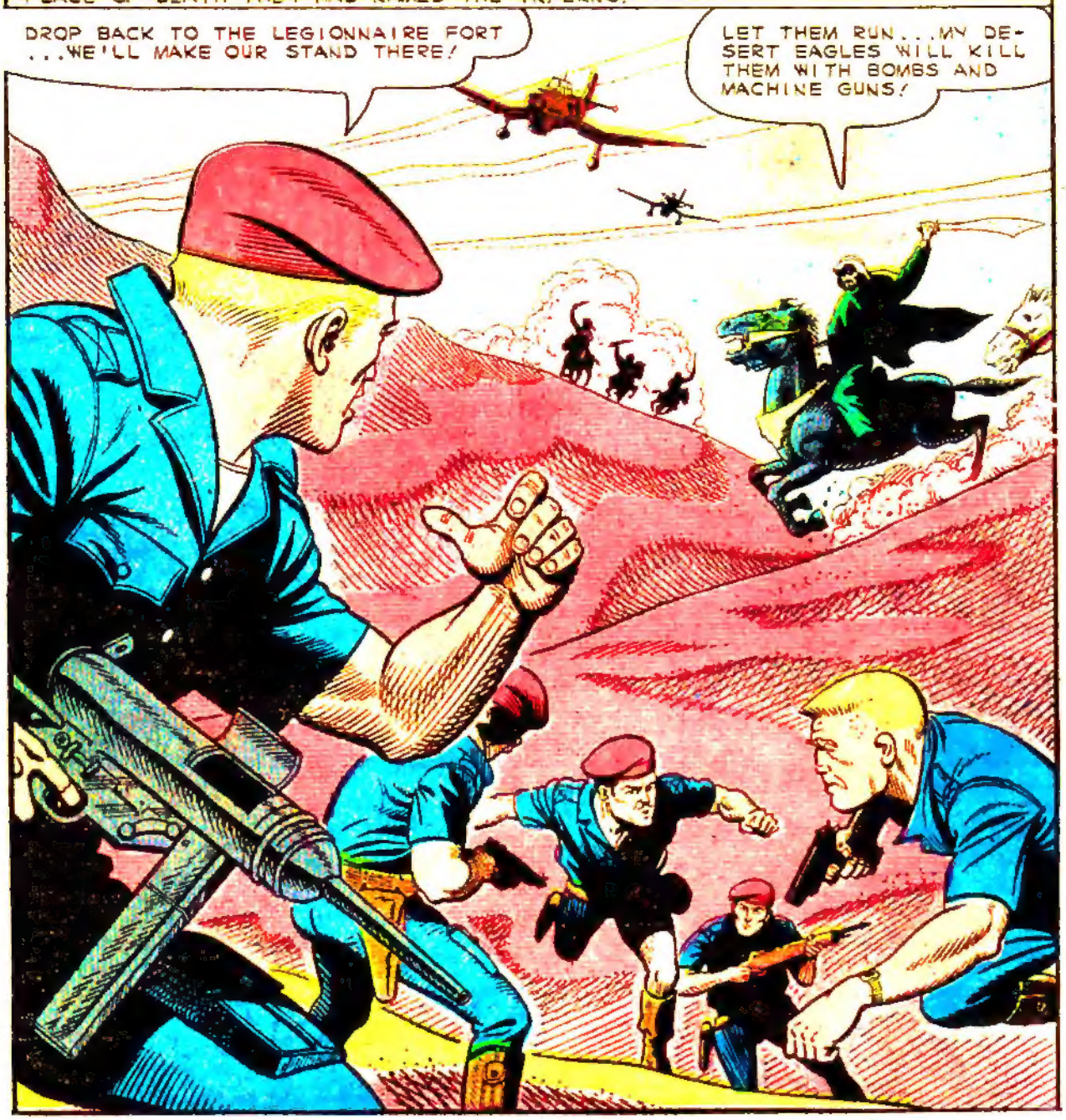
DEATH RODE THE RED WIND

THE SCREAMING STUKAS DROPPED THEIR BOMBS AND THE MACHINE GUNS HAMMERED AS THE EVIL PRINCE'S ASSASSINS FOLLOWED HIS MANIACAL ORDERS! "KILL! KILL!" HE SCREAMED TO THEM! "KILL THE FOREIGNERS WHO HAVE COME TO HELP MY BROTHER, THE KING!" AND THE FIGHTIN' 5 WERE CAUGHT IN THAT PART OF THE DESERT EVEN THE TRIBAL CHIEFTAINS FEARED...THE PLACE OF DEATH THEY HAD NAMED THE INFERNO!


DROP BACK TO THE LEGIONNAIRE FORT ...WE'LL MAKE OUR STAND THERE!
LET THEM RUN...MY DESERT EAGLES WILL KILL THEM WITH BOMBS AND MACHINE GUNS!

FIGHTIN' 5 Vol. 4, No. 46, June, 1982,

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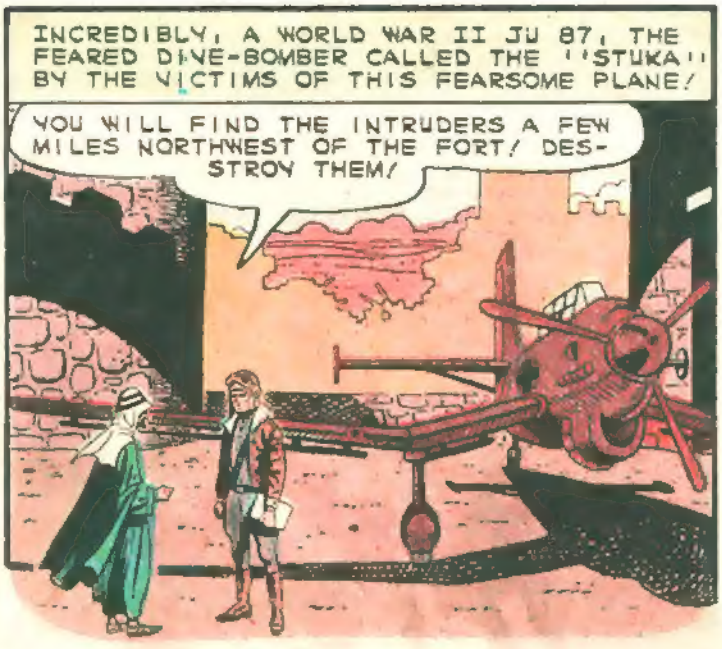
IN THIS PART OF THE DESERT APTLY NAMED THE INFERNO...THE SAND IS FINE AND SHARP...AND THE SCREAMING WINDS WHIRL IT ALOFT IN CHOKING RED CLOUDS/ OUT OF THIS TERRIBLE LAND RODE KIFA-RAY.. AND AT HIS BACK WAS THE MOST VICIOUS BAND OF DESERT KILLERS EVER KNOWN/
DO NOT KILL THE AMERICAN DOCTOR OR THE NURSE...BUT SLAY ALL THE OTHERS IF THEY FIGHT/
DR. GRAY HAD WARNED NURSE ANNE LOOMIS THAT THEIR RISK WOULD BE GREAT...
DR. GRAY/ ARAB HORSEMEN COMING/
IT'S KIFA-RAY/ RUN FOR THE JEEP, NURSE LOOMIS/ WE WERE WARNED NOT TO LET HIM CAPTURE YOU/
NURSE LOOMIS OBEYED...BUT THE LEADER OF THAT EVIL BAND SWUNG HIS GREAT STALLION AFTER HER/
LET ME GO/
2

ONE OF DR. GRAY'S GROUP ESCAPED AND REACHED KING FAZAM-EL/ THAT RESPECTED MONARCH, THE HOPE OF THE FREE WORLD FOR LEADERSHIP IN THE NEAR EAST, WAS SHOCKED BY THE CRIME...
THIS MAN NAMED THE LEADER OF THE RAIDERS AS KIFA-RAY/ ISN'T HE...?
I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE KIFA-RAY IS MY TWIN BROTHER... KIDNAPED WHEN WE WERE INFANTS/
HE HAS BEEN TAUGHT EVIL WAYS/ KIFA-RAY HAS BEEN RAISED ON HATRED AND VIOLENCE...HE BELIEVES IT IS HIS DUTY TO ROB AND KILL... AND OVERTHROW HIS BROTHER'S RULE/
SURELY YOU MUST WANT HIM DEAD OR IMPRISONED?
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD FEEL THAT WAY BUT I DO NOT...
...I PITY HIM BECAUSE HE WAS LIKE ME ONCE/ MY ENEMIES HAVE USED HIM AS A TOOL AND THEY ARE USING IT AGAINST ME/ I DO NOT HATE HIM... I DESPISE THE MEN WHO HAVE RUINED MY BROTHER'S LIFE/
ASIDE FROM THAT, YOUR EXCELLENCY, JUST WHAT STEPS ARE BEING TAKEN TO RESCUE DR. GRAY AND MISS LOOMIS?
I HAVE SENT FOR FIVE MEN/ AMERICANS, MR. LOCKLEY/ ONLY SUCH AS THEY CAN COPE WITH MY BROTHER AND HIS BAND/
3

THE TELEGRAM FROM KING FAZAM-EL REACHED THE FIGHTIN' 5 AT THEIR SECRET BASE NOT FAR FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
A PEACE CORPS DOCTOR AND NURSE HAVE BEEN CAPTURED IN THE DESERT...A PLACE CALLED THE INFERNO! KING FAZEM-EL HAS ASKED US TO HELP HIM GET THEM BACK! HIS BROTHER, KIFA-RAY, IS BELIEVED TO BE THE MAN WHO TOOK THEM! IRV...YOU KNOW THE NEAR EAST! WHAT ABOUT THIS?
I KNOW OF THIS PLACE THEY PROPERLY CALL THE INFERNO! IT IS VERY BAD! AND I HAVE HEARD OF KIFA-RAY! HE IS VERY, VERY EVIL...IT IS FITTING FOR HIM TO LIVE IN SUCH A PLACE!
WE'LL LEAVE IN 30 MINUTES! WE WILL USE THE CARGOMASTER PLANE AND TAKE A COUPLE JEEPS!
NO, HANK! EVEN JEEPS WOULD NOT LAST LONG! THE HEAT AND SAND WRECK GASOLINE ENGINES QUICKLY OUT THERE! CAMELS ARE BEST IF WE CAN FIND THEM!
26 MINUTES AFTER RECEIVING THE REQUEST FOR HELP...
I TELEPHONED KING FAZAM-EL AND ASKED FOR CAMELS TO BE PROVIDED IN A FEW HOURS AT AN OASIS CALLED UBUBLALA! WE CAN LAND THERE, I BELIEVE!
TWELVE HOURS LATER...
4

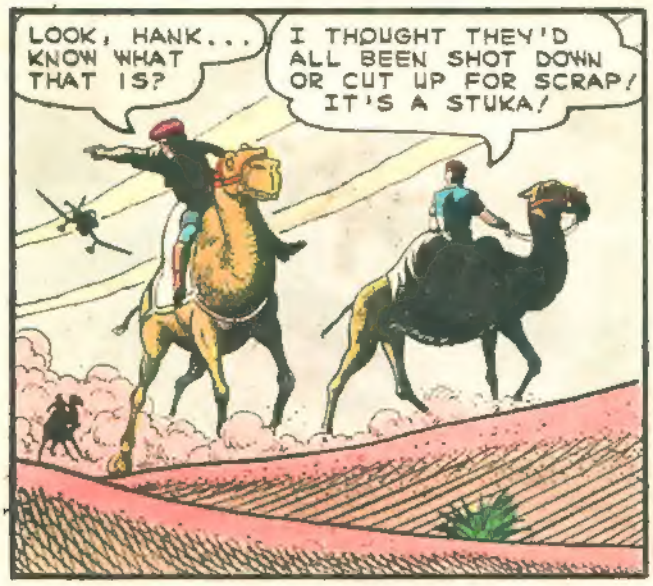
THE CAMELS WERE THERE/ IRV ''THE NERVE'' HAGANAH HAD USED THESE DESERT STEEDS BEFORE AND HE APPROVED...
GOOD, FAST TUAREG CAMELS, HANK/ KING FAZAM DID WELL BY US/ WILL THE CAMEL-JOCKEY GUIDE US INTO THE INFERNO TO FIND KIFA-RAY?
I HOPE HE WILL...WE CAN USE ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET/
BUT...
NO, IT IS A BAD PLACE/ YOU WILL DIE THERE BUT YOUR SOUL WILL NOT FIND PEACE/ EVERYONE KNOWS THOSE WHO DIE HERE WILL ETERNALLY RIDE THE RED DEATH WIND/
OKAY, I WON'T INSIST/ WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO FIND THE WAY ALONE/
ACCORDING TO THE MAP WE BROUGHT, THE INFERNO IS SOUTHEAST OF US/ LET'S GO/
WE'RE BEING WATCHED, HANK/
THERE'S AN ABANDONED FOREIGN LEGION FORT A FEW MILES AHEAD/ I HOPE WE FIND DR. GRAY AND THE NURSE THERE/
5

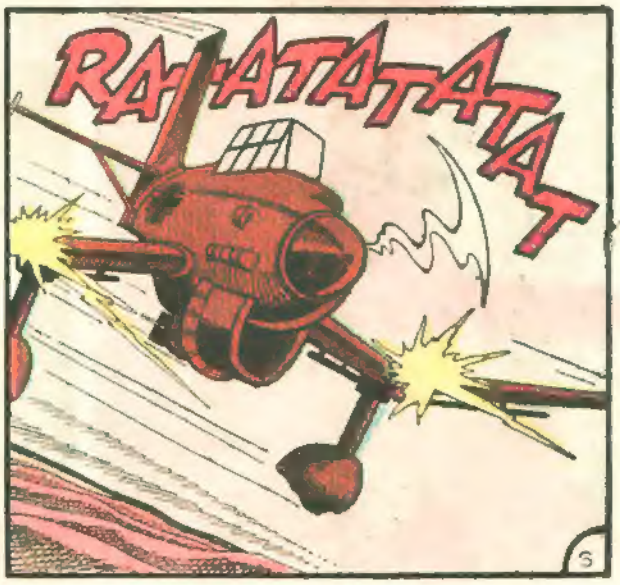
THEIR DESTINATION, A PLACE FORMERLY NAMED FORT VALOUR ...SEEMED ABANDONED...BUT THERE IS A DRONING SOUND FROM BEYOND THE CRUMBLING PILE!


INCREDIBLY, A WORLD WAR II JU 87, THE FEARED DIVE-BOMBER CALLED THE "STUKA" BY THE VICTIMS OF THIS FEARSOME PLANE!
YOU WILL FIND THE INTRUDERS A FEW MILES NORTHWEST OF THE FORT! DESTROY THEM!

KILL! KILL!!

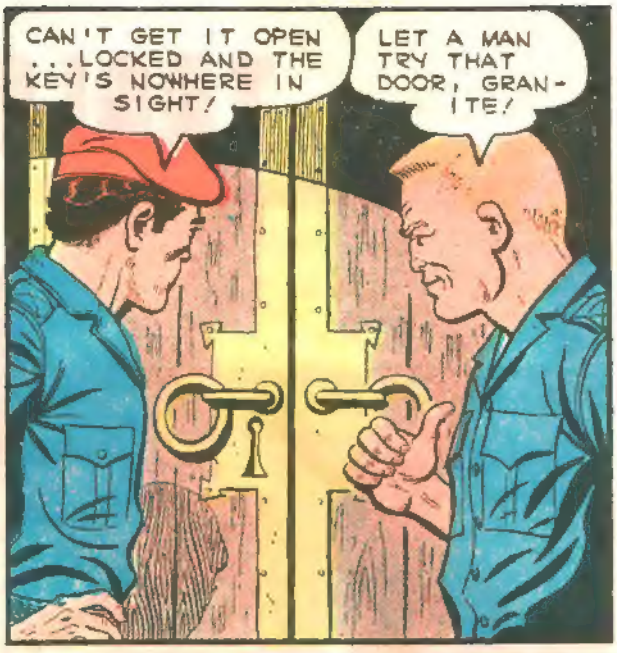
YOU HAVE LEARNED WELL, KIFA-RAY! THE WORLD IS FULL OF VIOLENT DEATH...AND YOU MUST KILL YOUR ENEMIES BEFORE THEY BRING DEATH TO YOU!
WHEN I RULE ON MY BROTHER'S THRONE SAHIB KUSS... YOU WILL BE MY FIST, MY POWER!

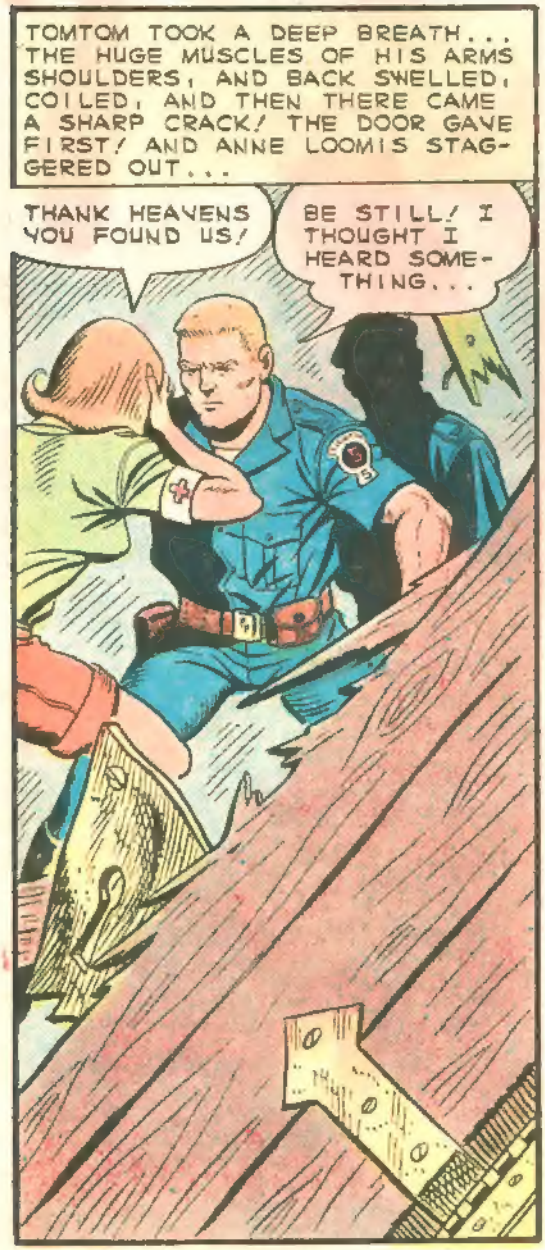

LOOK, HANK... KNOW WHAT THAT IS?
I THOUGHT THEY'D ALL BEEN SHOT DOWN OR CUT UP FOR SCRAP! IT'S A STUKA!


RA-TA-TA-TA-TA-T

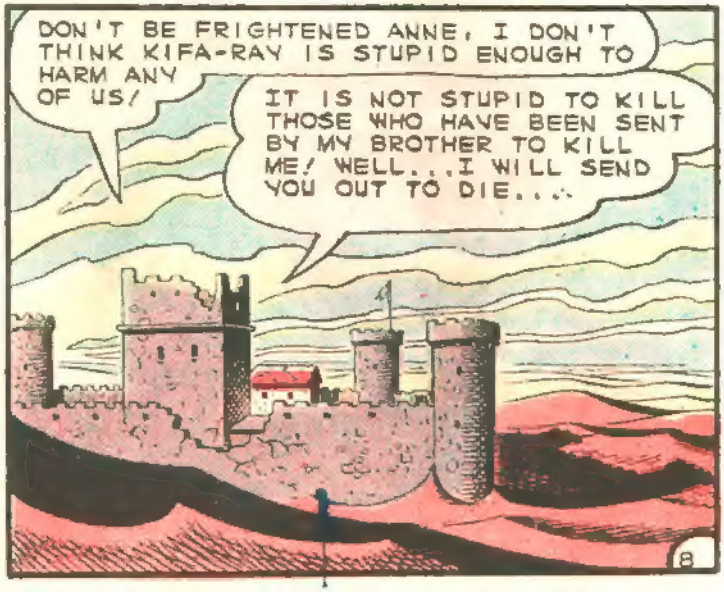
THE STUKA PILOT SMIRKED AS HE FIRED A BURST THAT WENT WIDE, MISSED, AND BOOTED THE RUDDER! THE NEXT STREAM OF SLUGS WOULD KILL THE FIGHTIN' 5...BUT HE NEVER GOT THE TIME TO FIRE IT! THEY NEVER MISSED!
THAT'S IT...POUR IT TO HIM!
POW
POW
COME ON! THEY WON'T BE READY FOR US IF WE HIT THEM HARD AND QUICK!
THE ANCIENT FORT OF THE FOREIGN LEGION WAS STILL AND SILENT...BUT STILL MENACING AS THE FIGHTIN' 5 CLATTERED INSIDE!
DISMOUNT AND SPREAD OUT! WE'RE LOOKING FOR DR. GRAY AND NURSE LOOMIS!
UH OH!
HANK DUCKED...AND THE DAMASCUS BLADE CUT A NICK IN THE ANCIENT WALL! WITH CAT-LIKE REACTION, HE ACTED...
7

ANOTHER ARAB GUARD FIRED THE GERMAN MAUSER...AND MISSED! HANK'S WEAPON STUTTERED BRIEFLY...AND HIT!
DOWN THERE...THERE ARE CELLS!
BUDDA BUD


CAN'T GET IT OPEN ...LOCKED AND THE KEY'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT!
LET A MAN TRY THAT DOOR, GRANITE!


TOMTOM TOOK A DEEP BREATH... THE HUGE MUSCLES OF HIS ARMS SHOULDERS, AND BACK SWELLED, COILED, AND THEN THERE CAME A SHARP CRACK! THE DOOR GAVE FIRST! AND ANNE LOOMIS STAGGERED OUT...
THANK HEAVENS YOU FOUND US!
BE STILL! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING...

YOU DID, FOREIGNER! DROP YOUR WEAPONS--ALL OF YOU! I SHALL SHOOT THE GIRL IF YOU DO NOT OBEY!
DROP THE GUNS, BOYS!

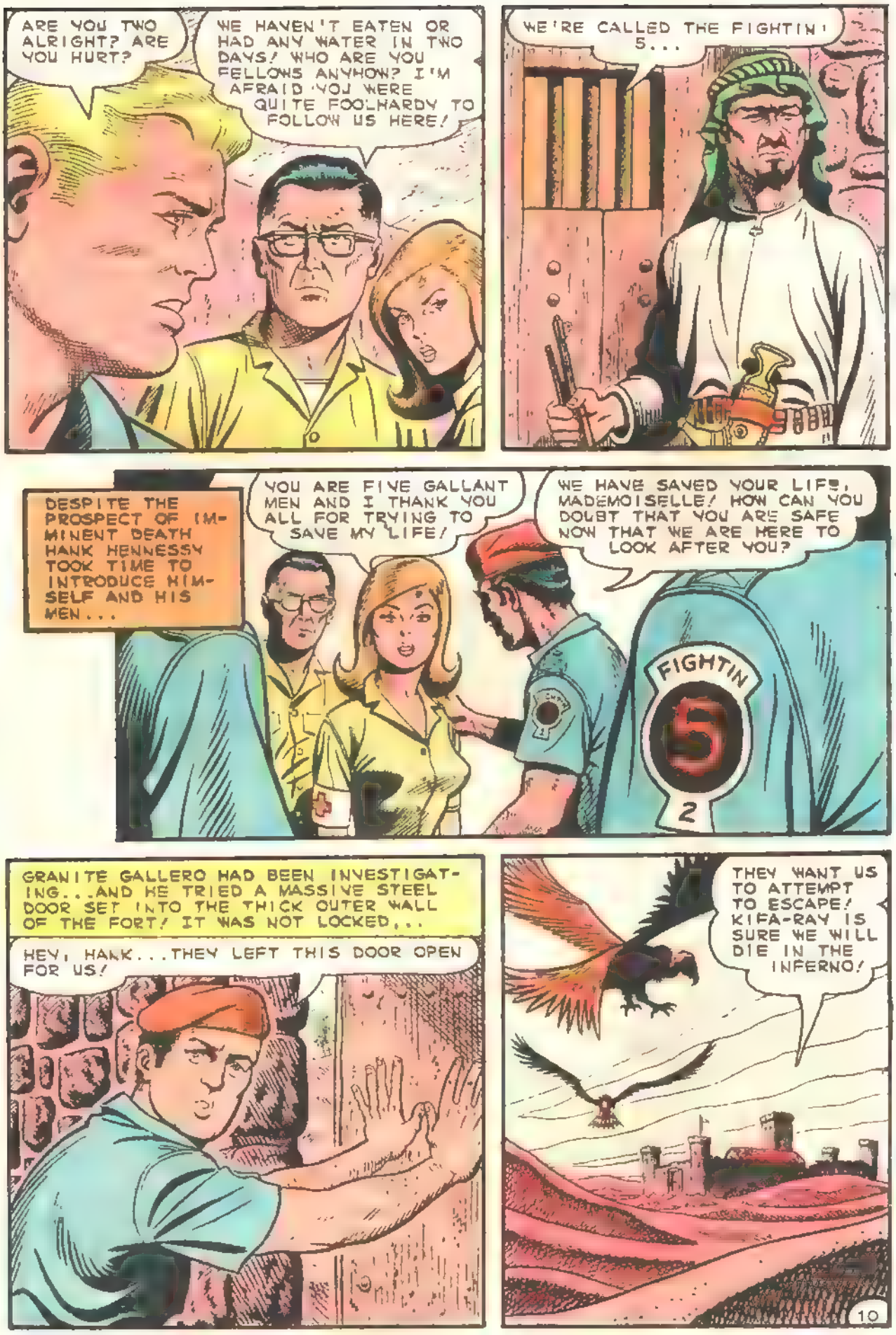

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED ANNE, I DON'T THINK KIFA-RAY IS STUPID ENOUGH TO HARM ANY OF US!
IT IS NOT STUPID TO KILL THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN SENT BY MY BROTHER TO KILL ME! WELL...I WILL SEND YOU OUT TO DIE...

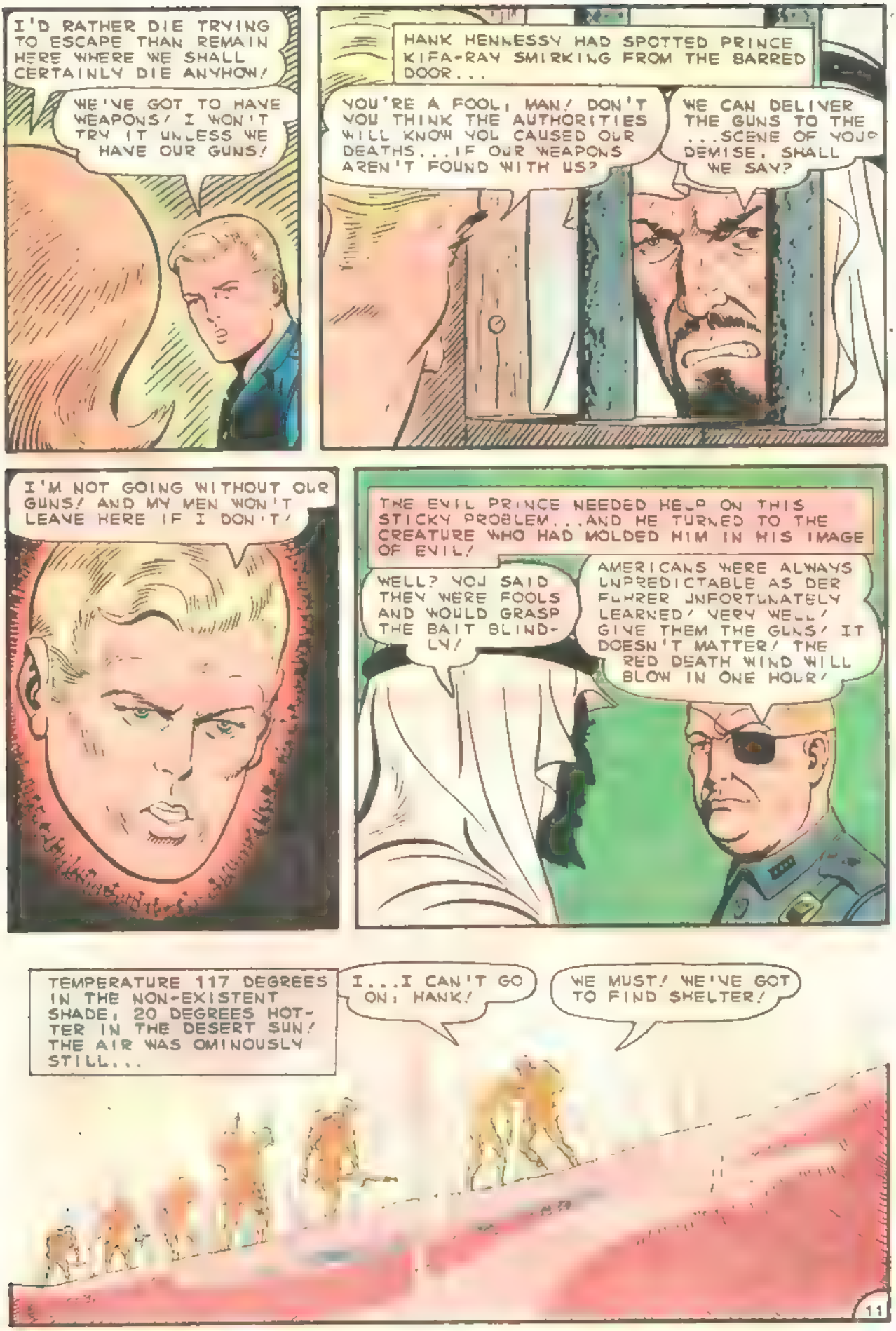
PART 2

TOOLS OF TREASON

AS KING FAZAM-EL'S EVIL TWIN SPOKE, HIS FINGER TIGHTENED ON THE TRIGGER...AND THE FIGHTIN' 5 KNEW ANNE LOOMIS WOULD SURELY DIE IF KIFA-RAY WAS DISOBEYED!
YOU HEARD THE MAN, MEN! DROP THE WEAPONS!
BACK...BACK SLOWLY TOWARD THE MACHINE-GUNNER BEHIND YOU! AT A WORD FROM ME... HE WILL SNUFF OUT ALL OF YOUR LIVES!

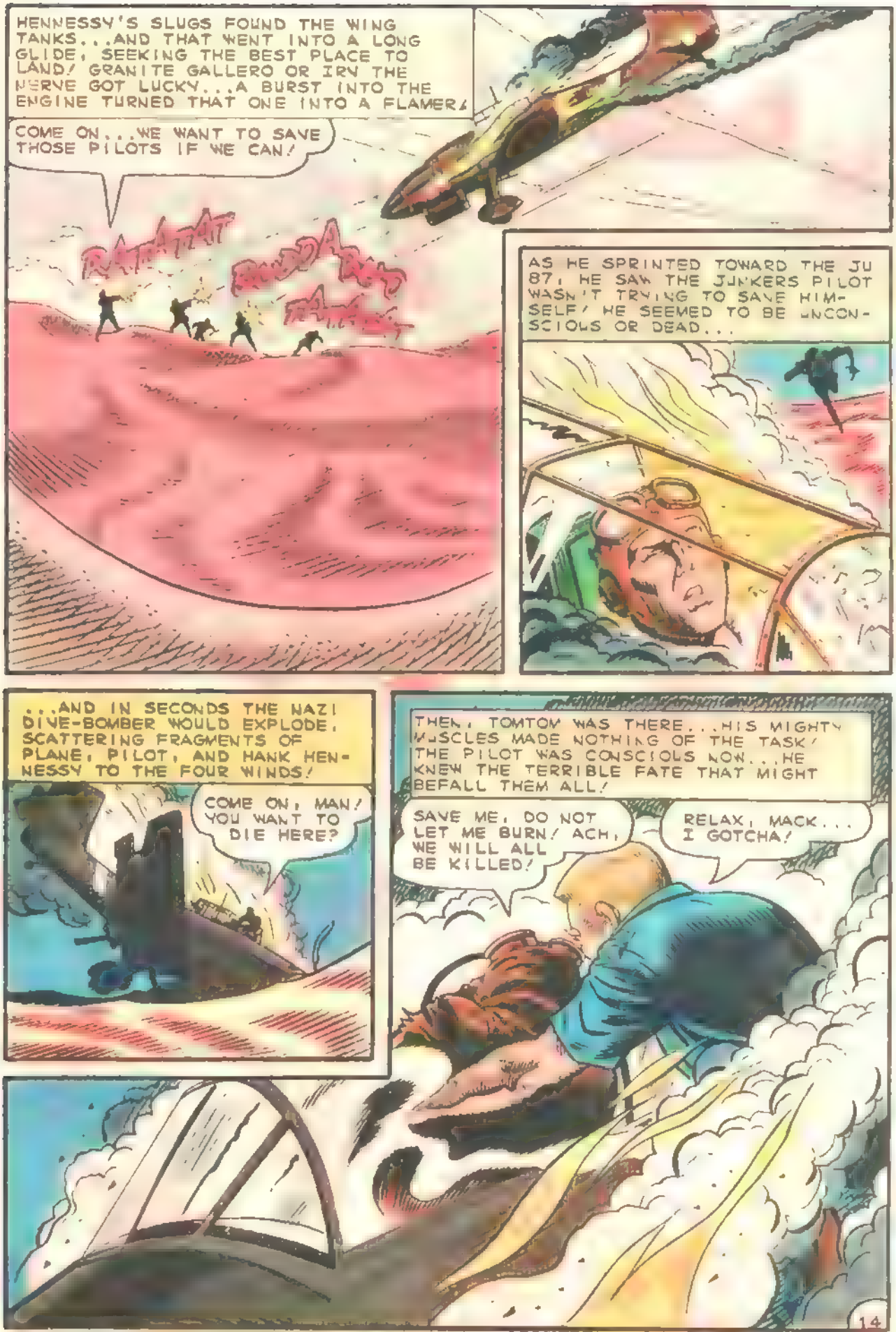
I DON'T HAVE TO KILL THE GIRL OR ANY OF YOU! I'VE GOT THE INFERNO OUT THERE TO DO MY KILLING FOR ME! I'VE GOT THE RED WIND OF DEATH! YOUR BLEACHED BONES WILL BE FOUND...DEAD OF NATURAL CAUSES!

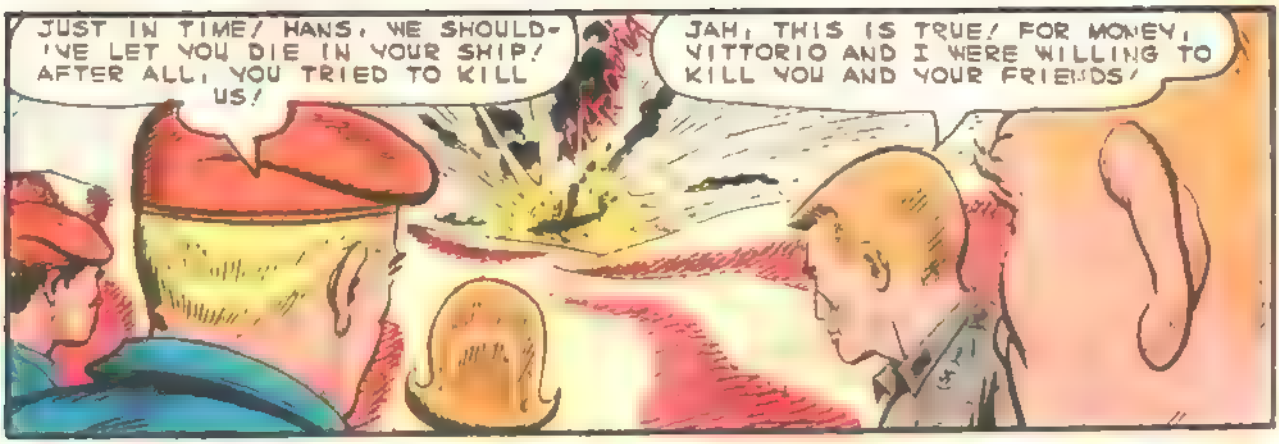

ARE YOU TWO ALRIGHT? ARE YOU HURT?
WE HAVEN'T EATEN OR HAD ANY WATER IN TWO DAYS! WHO ARE YOU FELLOWS ANYHOW? I'M AFRAID YOU WERE QUITE FOOLHARDY TO FOLLOW US HERE!
WE'RE CALLED THE FIGHTIN' 5...
DESPITE THE PROSPECT OF IMMINENT DEATH HANK HENNESSY TOOK TIME TO INTRODUCE HIMSELF AND HIS MEN...
YOU ARE FIVE GALLANT MEN AND I THANK YOU ALL FOR TRYING TO SAVE MY LIFE!
WE HAVE SAVED YOUR LIFE, MADEMOISELLE! HOW CAN YOU DOUBT THAT YOU ARE SAFE NOW THAT WE ARE HERE TO LOOK AFTER YOU?
FIGHTIN 5
2
GRANITE GALLERO HAD BEEN INVESTIGATING...AND HE TRIED A MASSIVE STEEL DOOR SET INTO THE THICK OUTER WALL OF THE FORT! IT WAS NOT LOCKED...
HEY, HANK...THEY LEFT THIS DOOR OPEN FOR US!
THEY WANT US TO ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE! KIFA-RAY IS SURE WE WILL DIE IN THE INFERNO!

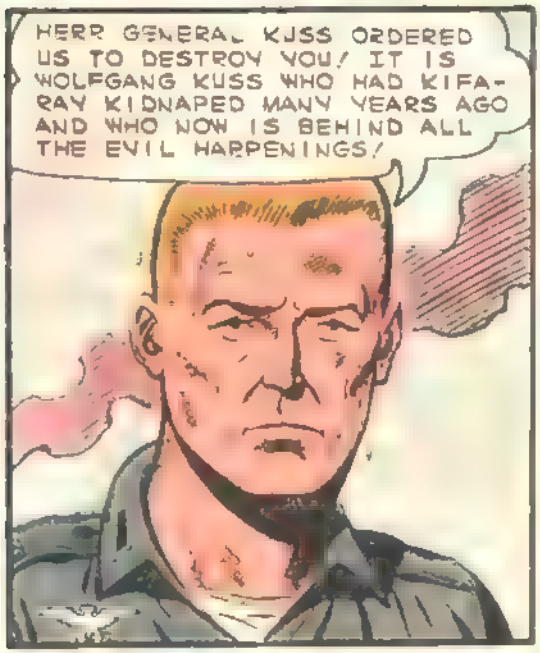

I'D RATHER DIE TRYING TO ESCAPE THAN REMAIN HERE WHERE WE SHALL CERTAINLY DIE ANYHOW!
WE'VE GOT TO HAVE WEAPONS! I WON'T TRY IT UNLESS WE HAVE OUR GUNS!
HANK HENNESSY HAD SPOTTED PRINCE KIFA-RAY SMIRKING FROM THE BARRED DOOR...
YOU'RE A FOOL, MAN! DON'T YOU THINK THE AUTHORITIES WILL KNOW YOU CAUSED OUR DEATHS...IF OUR WEAPONS AREN'T FOUND WITH US?
WE CAN DELIVER THE GUNS TO THE ...SCENE OF YOUR DEMISE, SHALL WE SAY?
I'M NOT GOING WITHOUT OUR GUNS! AND MY MEN WON'T LEAVE HERE IF I DON'T!
THE EVIL PRINCE NEEDED HELP ON THIS STICKY PROBLEM...AND HE TURNED TO THE CREATURE WHO HAD MOLDED HIM IN HIS IMAGE OF EVIL!
WELL? YOU SAID THEY WERE FOOLS AND WOULD GRASP THE BAIT BLINDLY!
AMERICANS WERE ALWAYS UNPREDICTABLE AS DER FUHRER UNFORTUNATELY LEARNED! VERY WELL! GIVE THEM THE GUNS! IT DOESN'T MATTER! THE RED DEATH WIND WILL BLOW IN ONE HOUR!
TEMPERATURE 117 DEGREES IN THE NON-EXISTENT SHADE, 20 DEGREES HOTTER IN THE DESERT SUN! THE AIR WAS OMINOUSLY STILL...
I...I CAN'T GO ON, HANK!
WE MUST! WE'VE GOT TO FIND SHELTER!

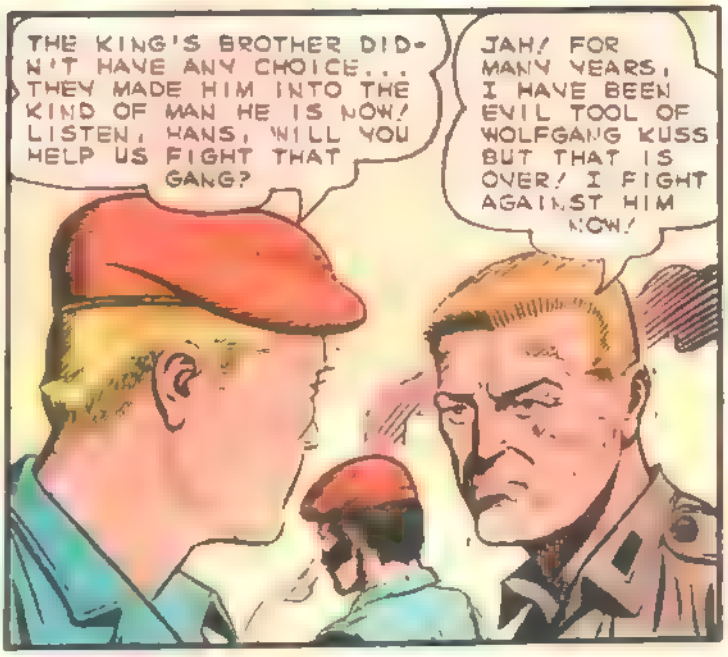
THERE'LL BE WIND SOON! THIS SAND IS LIKE FINE PUMICE... IT'LL BE DEADLY IF THE WIND BLOWS HARD! LUCKY WE HAVE OUR DESERT SURVIVAL KITS WITH US!
SUDDENLY...WITHOUT WARNING...THE HORIZON VANISHED...AND A TOWERING RED THUNDERCLOUD FILLED THE SKY! THIS WAS NOT MADE UP OF MOISTURE...THIS WAS THE DREAD RED WIND OF DEATH!
THERE'S A HOLLOW... QUICKLY, TAKE OUT THE PLIOFILM CAPSULES...
PLIOFILM? I THINK I UNDERSTAND...AND I HOPE THEY WORK!
IN A FEW SECONDS, ANNE LOOMIS WAS INSIDE A THIN SHEET OF PLASTIC...
THERE ARE TRIPLE-FILTERED VENTS TO ADMIT CLEAN AIR, ANNE...
THIS IS WONDERFUL, HANK, NOW, HURRY, PROTECT YOURSELF TOO!
THESE SIMPLE DEVICES DID WHAT HAD NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE! THEY PROTECTED THE GROUP AGAINST THE DREADED SANDSTORM OF THE INFERNO!
12

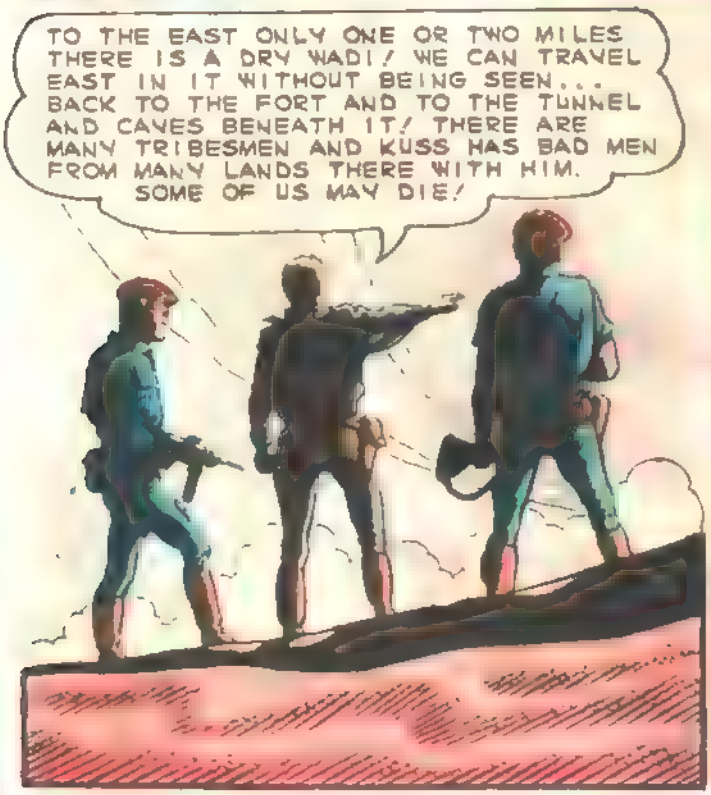
FOR ONE DREADFUL HOUR THE STORM RAGED! AND, THEN...
THEY SHED THEIR PROTECTIVE PODS...HAPPY TO BE ALIVE!
THEY WORKED BEAUTIFULLY!
LOOK ALIVE, THE REST OF YOU! KIFA-RAY WILL EXPECT US ALL TO BE DEAD...
...AND HE'LL SEND PATROLS OUT LOOKING FOR OUR BODIES!
TWO STUKAS, GRANITE! WHERE'S THEIR MOST VULNERABLE AREA?
WING TANKS, HANK! BEST CHANCE TO BRING 'EM DOWN IS WITH A BURST INTO THE WING TANKS!
THEN THE PLANES THAT HAD TERRIFIED MILLIONS OF HELPLESS CIVILIANS IN EUROPE IN 1939 AND 1940 WERE SCREAMING OVERHEAD! THEIR MACHINE GUNS CHATTERED, THE BOMBS EXPLODED... BUT THE FIGHTIN' 5 DIDN'T PANIC! THEY STAYED...THEY FOUGHT BACK... THEIR BULLETS PROBED FOR THE SOFT, VULNERABLE PLACES IN THIS TERRIBLE ENEMY!
EVERYBODY DOWN BUT THE GUNNERS! I'VE GOT THE LEAD PLANE, GRANITE! YOU TAKE THE OTHER ONE!
I GOT IT, CHIEF!

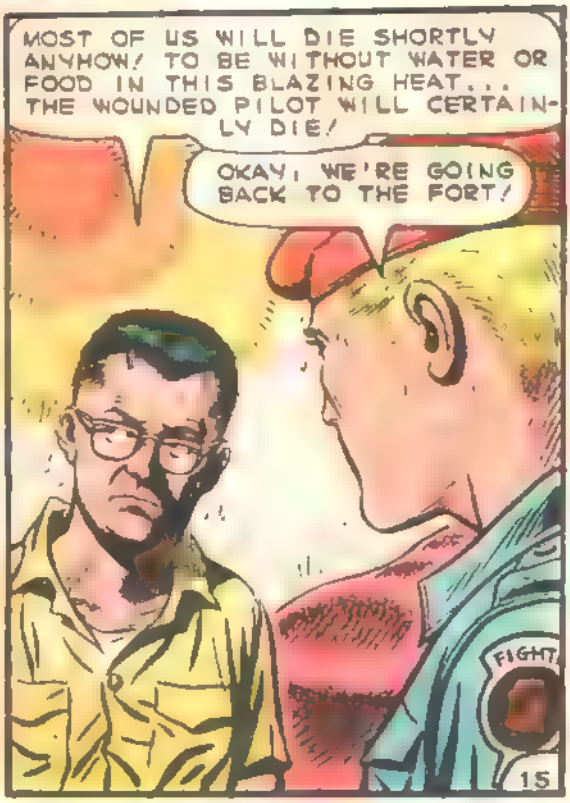

HENNESSY'S SLUGS FOUND THE WING TANKS...AND THAT WENT INTO A LONG GLIDE, SEEKING THE BEST PLACE TO LAND! GRANITE GALLERO OR IRV THE NERVE GOT LUCKY...A BURST INTO THE ENGINE TURNED THAT ONE INTO A FLAMER!
COME ON...WE WANT TO SAVE THOSE PILOTS IF WE CAN!
RATTA-TAT
RATTA-TAT
AS HE SPRINTED TOWARD THE JU 87, HE SAW THE JUNKERS PILOT WASN'T TRYING TO SAVE HIMSELF! HE SEEMED TO BE UNCONSCIOUS OR DEAD...
...AND IN SECONDS THE NAZI DIVE-BOMBER WOULD EXPLODE, SCATTERING FRAGMENTS OF PLANE, PILOT, AND HANK HENNESSY TO THE FOUR WINDS!
COME ON, MAN! YOU WANT TO DIE HERE?
THEN, TOMTOM WAS THERE...HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES MADE NOTHING OF THE TASK! THE PILOT WAS CONSCIOUS NOW...HE KNEW THE TERRIBLE FATE THAT MIGHT BEFALL THEM ALL!
SAVE ME, DO NOT LET ME BURN! ACH, WE WILL ALL BE KILLED!
RELAX, MACK... I GOTCHA!


JUST IN TIME! HANS, WE SHOULD-'VE LET YOU DIE IN YOUR SHIP! AFTER ALL, YOU TRIED TO KILL US!
JAH, THIS IS TRUE! FOR MONEY, VITTORIO AND I WERE WILLING TO KILL YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!


HERR GENERAL KUSS ORDERED US TO DESTROY YOU! IT IS WOLFGANG KUSS WHO HAD KIFARAY KIDNAPED MANY YEARS AGO AND WHO NOW IS BEHIND ALL THE EVIL HAPPENINGS!

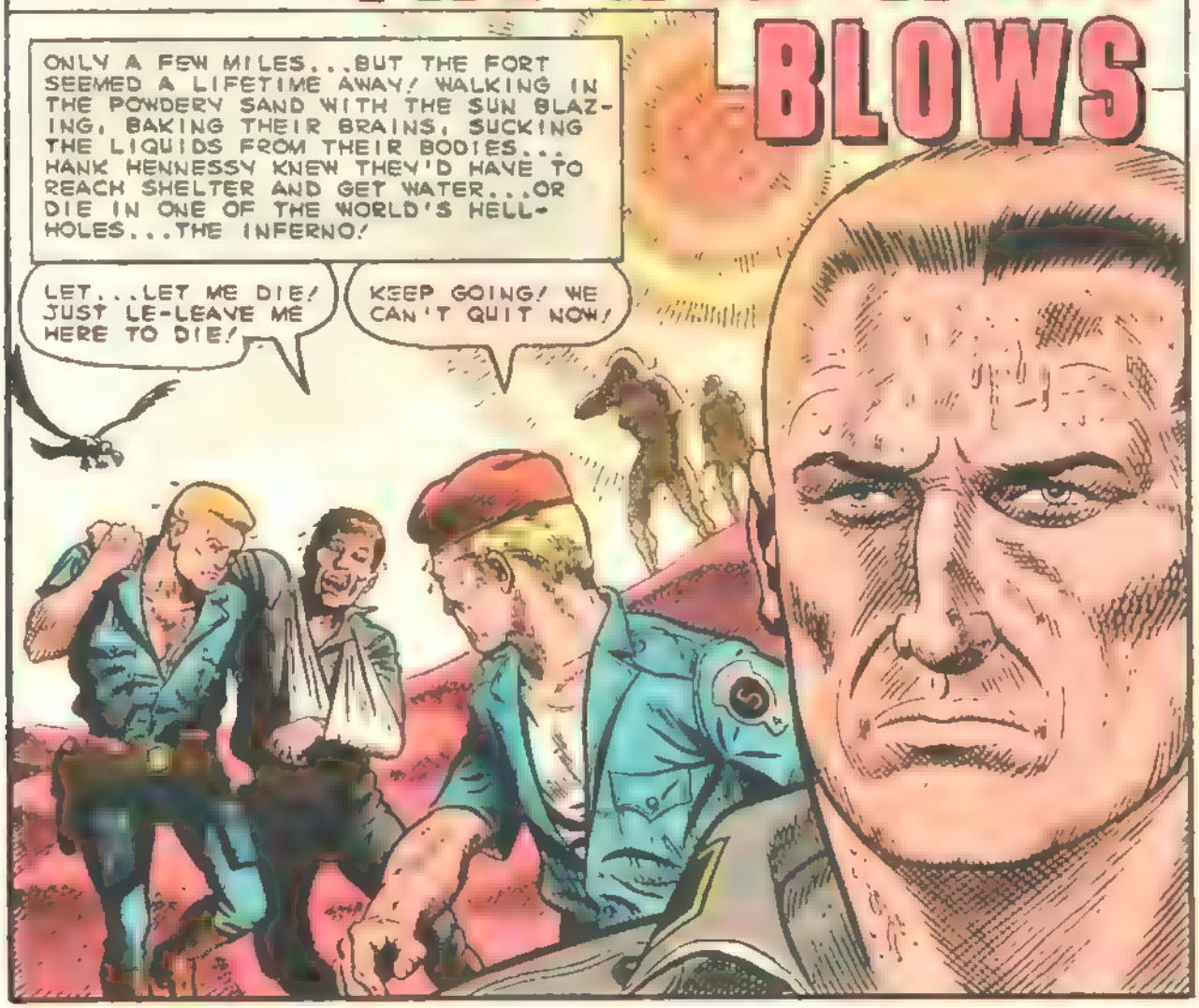

THE KING'S BROTHER DIDN'T HAVE ANY CHOICE... THEY MADE HIM INTO THE KIND OF MAN HE IS NOW! LISTEN, HANS, WILL YOU HELP US FIGHT THAT GANG?
JAH! FOR MANY YEARS, I HAVE BEEN EVIL TOOL OF WOLFGANG KUSS BUT THAT IS OVER! I FIGHT AGAINST HIM NOW!


TO THE EAST ONLY ONE OR TWO MILES THERE IS A DRY WADI! WE CAN TRAVEL EAST IN IT WITHOUT BEING SEEN... BACK TO THE FORT AND TO THE TUNNEL AND CAVES BENEATH IT! THERE ARE MANY TRIBESMEN AND KUSS HAS BAD MEN FROM MANY LANDS THERE WITH HIM. SOME OF US MAY DIE!

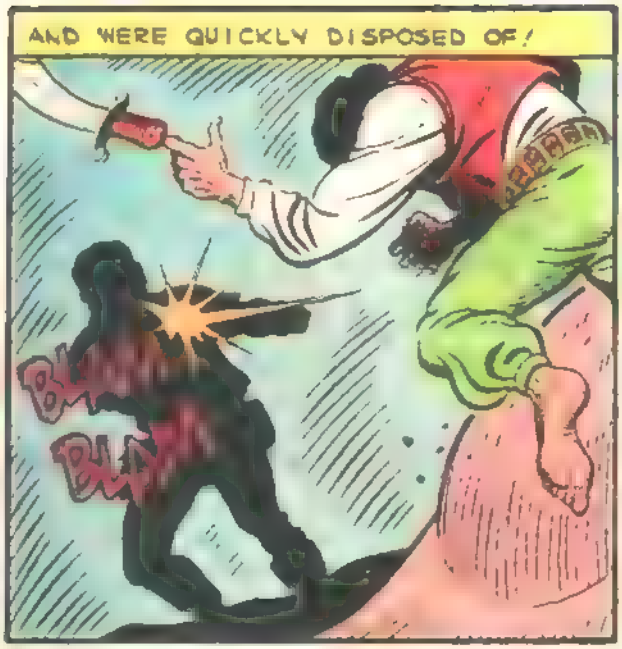

MOST OF US WILL DIE SHORTLY ANYHOW! TO BE WITHOUT WATER OR FOOD IN THIS BLAZING HEAT... THE WOUNDED PILOT WILL CERTAINLY DIE!
OKAY, WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE FORT!
FIGHT

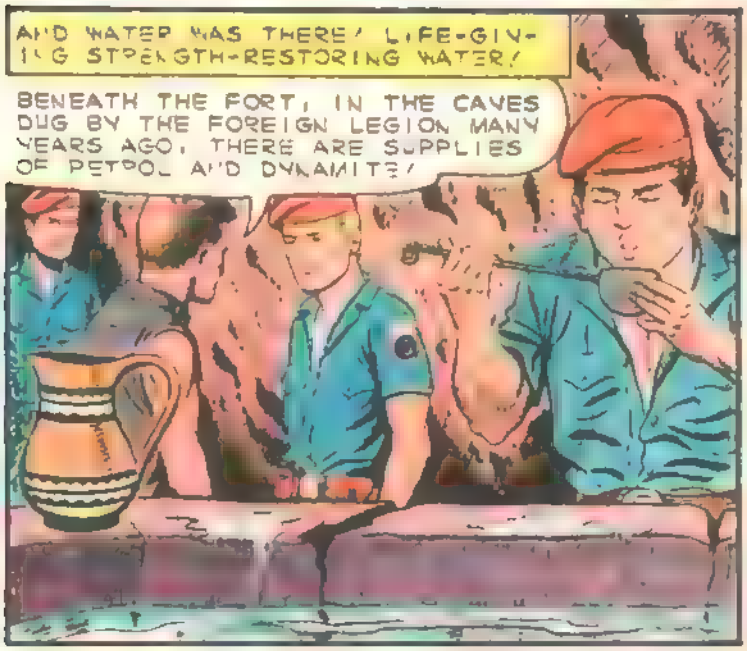
PART 3

THE RED WIND BLOWS


ONLY A FEW MILES...BUT THE FORT SEEMED A LIFETIME AWAY! WALKING IN THE POWDERY SAND WITH THE SUN BLAZING, BAKING THEIR BRAINS, SUCKING THE LIQUIDS FROM THEIR BODIES... HANK HENNESSY KNEW THEY'D HAVE TO REACH SHELTER AND GET WATER...OR DIE IN ONE OF THE WORLD'S HELL-HOLES...THE INFERNO!
LET...LET ME DIE! JUST LE-LEAVE ME HERE TO DIE!
KEEP GOING! WE CAN'T QUIT NOW!

OUT OF THE DARKNESS, KIFA-RAY'S KILLERS CAME...


AND WERE QUICKLY DISPOSED OF!
BRAAA
BLAM
BLAM


AND WATER WAS THERE! LIFE-GIVING STRENGTH-RESTORING WATER!
BENEATH THE FORT, IN THE CAVES DUG BY THE FOREIGN LEGION MANY YEARS AGO, THERE ARE SUPPLIES OF PETROL AND DYNAMITE!

THE EVIL REIGN OF PRINCE KIFA-RAY IS NEARING ITS END! COME ON!

SSSSHHH! JUST AHEAD ARE THE CAVES!

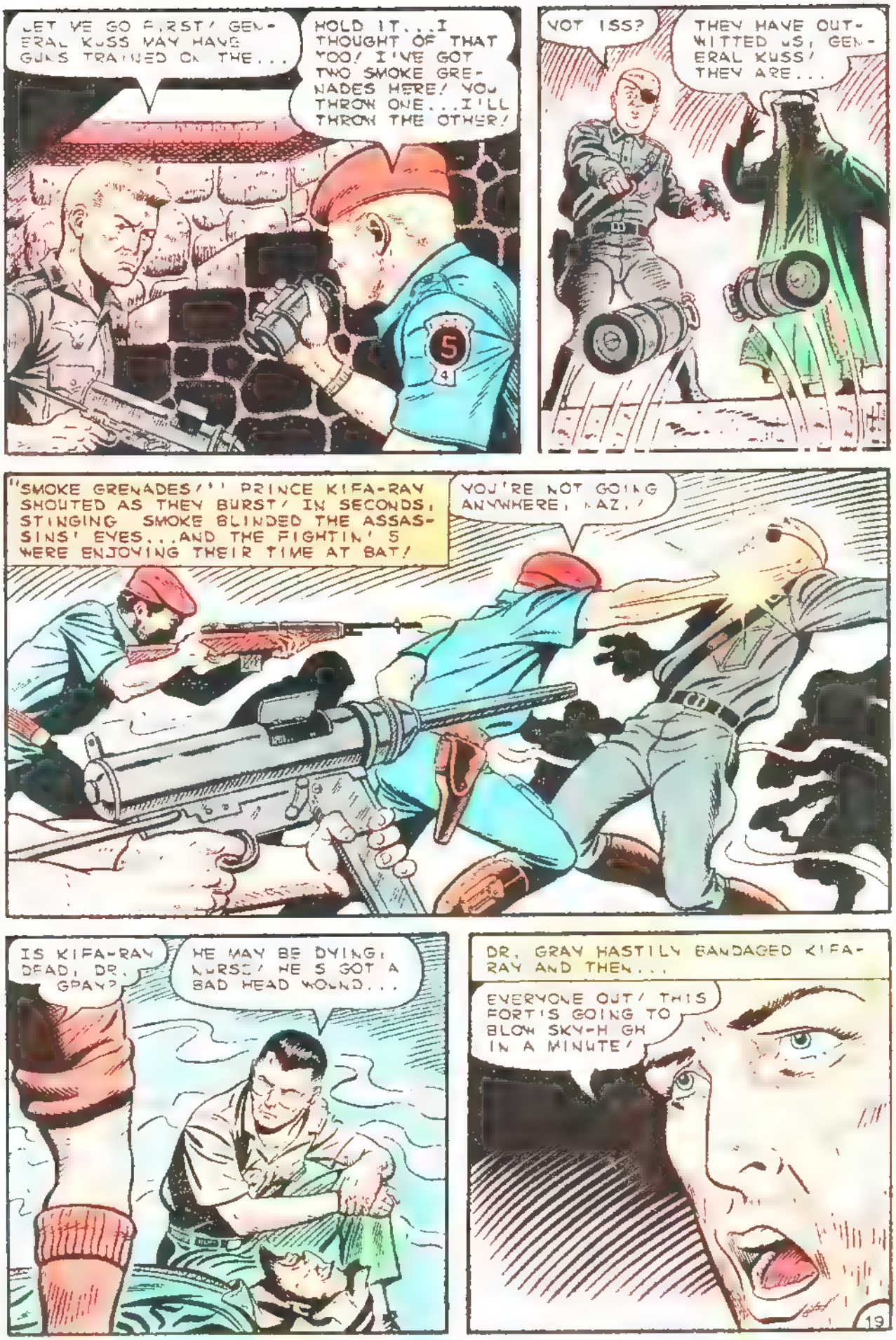
AMERIKANER! KILL!

HANK HENNESSY'S SHORT BURST KNOCKED OUT THREE OF THE KILLER GROUP! AND GRANITE GALLERO, IRV, FRENCHY, AND TOMTOM LEAPED TO DO THEIR SHARE... CLEAN THE RODENTS OUT OF THE CAVES!
WATCH IT, YOU GUYS! QUITE A FEW OF THEM DOWN THERE!
THE GRANITE GALLERO EXTERMINATING SERVICE IS ON THE JOB!
BLAM
KRACK
BUDDA-BUD

THAT'S IT, IRV! THE FIRE WILL TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO REACH THE OIL DRUMS AND GASOLINE! WE'LL BE OUT OF THE FORT BY THEN!
WHAT ABOUT KIFA-RAY?

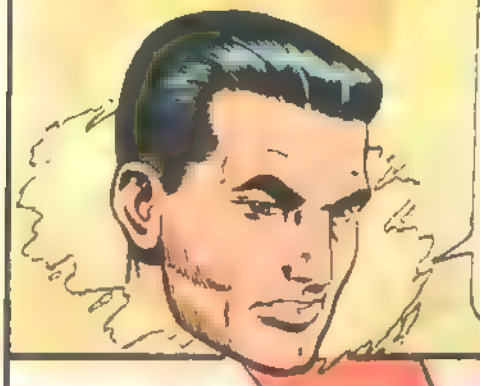
HE'S COMING WITH US! SO IS GENERAL KUSS! THE NAZI BROKE TOO MANY LAWS AND CAUSED TOO MANY DEATHS NOT TO BE PUNISHED FOR HIS CRIMES!

SOMEHOW, AT THAT MOMENT, KIFA-RAY REALIZED HOW EVIL THIS ALL WAS! GEN. KUSS HAD THE MACHINE GUN SET UP... WHEN THE FIGHTIN' 5 PLUS 4 CAME UP FROM THE DUNGEONS BELOW...THEY WOULD DIE!
I WILL NOT PERMIT IT, GENERAL KUSS! WHY MUST THE KILLING GO ON? I DO NOT WANT MY BROTHER'S THRONE!
YOU SOFT-HEADED FOOL! AFTER MY YEARS OF TRAINING, YOU TURN INTO A WEAKLING PRATTLING ABOUT GOOD AND EVIL? I WILL KILL YOU MYSELF!


LET VE GO FIRST/ GENERAL KUSS MAY HAVE GUNS TRAINED ON THE...
HOLD IT...I THOUGHT OF THAT TOO/ I'VE GOT TWO SMOKE GRENADES HERE/ YOU THROW ONE...I'LL THROW THE OTHER/
VOT ISS?
THEY HAVE OUTWITTED US, GENERAL KUSS/ THEY ARE...
"SMOKE GRENADES/" PRINCE KIFA-RAY SHOUTED AS THEY BURST/ IN SECONDS, STINGING SMOKE BLINDED THE ASSASSINS' EYES...AND THE FIGHTIN' 5 WERE ENJOYING THEIR TIME AT BAT/
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, NAZ,/
IS KIFA-RAY DEAD, DR. GRAY?
HE MAY BE DYING, NURSE/ HE'S GOT A BAD HEAD WOUND...
DR. GRAY HASTILY BANDAGED KIFA-RAY AND THEN...
EVERYONE OUT/ THIS FORT IS GOING TO BLOW SKY-HIGH IN A MINUTE/

COME ON! WE'RE CUTTING IT PRETTY FINE!
THE NAZ. GENERAL IS STILL BACK IN THE FORT!
JUST IN TIME...THE FIGHTIN' 5 AND THEIR COMPANIONS GOT CLEAR OF THE CRUMBLING RUIN!
BARROOM!
KING FAZAM-EL'S CAMEL PATROLS FOUND THE TRUCK AND ESCORTED THEM TO THE K.ING!
...AND THIS KUSS CRITTER APPARENTLY TRIED TO USE YOUR TWIN BROTHER TO KEEP TROUBLE BREWING!
WHILE HE, KUSS, BECAME RICH ON OIL AND MINERAL RIGHTS IN THE INFERNO!
WELL, OUR CHORES ARE FINISHED HERE! WHAT SAY WE HEAD FOR HOME?
AND SO, WE LEAVE THEM...FLYING AT SUPERSONIC SPEED TOWARD THEIR NEXT ADVENTURE... WHICH YOU WILL FIND IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "THE FIGHTIN' 5!"
END

THE SPORT OF JUDO



MOST PEOPLE THINK OF JUDO AS A SECRET, DEADLY SCIENCE ENABLING ONE MAN OR WOMAN FAMILIAR WITH THE TECHNIQUE TO MAIM OR KILL AN OPPONENT! THIS MUCH IS TRUE... A KNOWLEDGE OF THIS ORIENTAL ART WOULD INDEED ENABLE AN EXPERT TO INFLICT PAINFUL AND PERHAPS FATAL DAMAGE! HOWEVER, JUDO IS ESSENTIALLY A ***SPORT!*** JUDO IS KNOWN TO ALL JAPANESE AS THEIR NATIONAL SPORT, AND MATCHES ARE ATTENDED BY THOUSANDS WHENEVER THEY ARE HELD! HERE, WE WILL LEARN A LITTLE ABOUT ONE THROW... IT IS CALLED "***TAITOSHI***" OR...

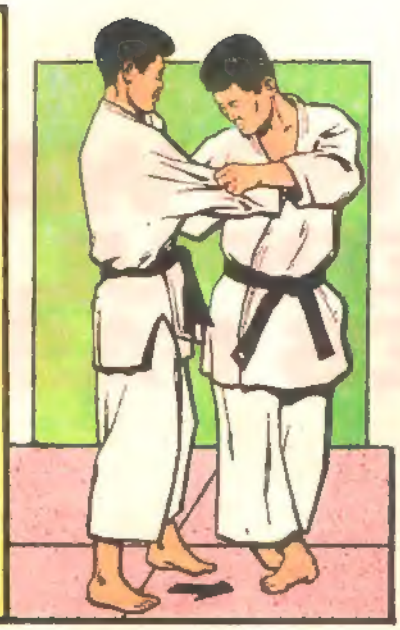
STRAIGHT FOOT THROW STANDING!

STORY AND ART BY: FRANK MC LAUGHLIN

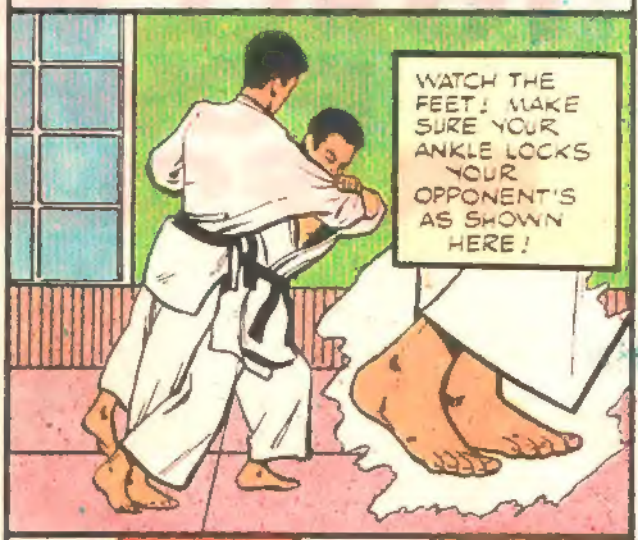
WARNING! NEVER PRACTICE JUDO WITHOUT ***PROPER*** SUPERVISION! A GOOD RULE IS ALWAYS WATCH OUT FOR THE SAFETY OF YOUR PARTNER AND HE'LL LOOK OUT FOR YOU!

SPECIAL FEATURE... THIS THRILLING JUDO SPECIAL IS FROM **CARGO STEEL, SPECIAL AGENT!** SEE HIM IN HIS OWN COMIC ON SALE NOW!

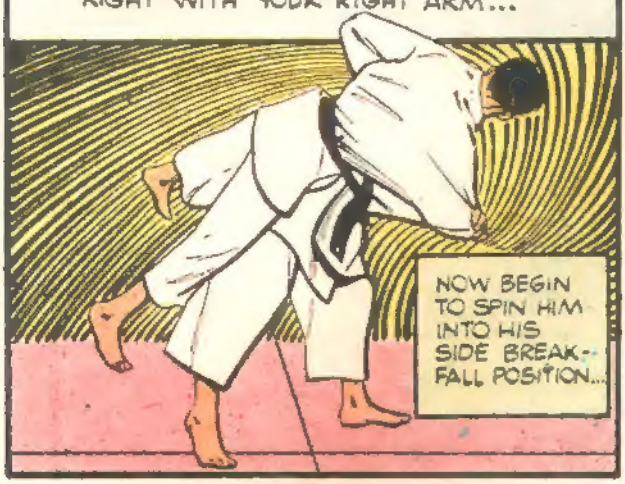
LEARN EACH STEP THOROUGHLY! GO THROUGH IT SLOWLY STUDYING EACH ILLUSTRATION CAREFULLY! BE SURE YOUR FEET ARE PLACED PROPERLY! SEE WHERE THIS EXPERT MOVES HIS ***LEFT*** FOOT BACK AND AROUND, BENDING THE LEFT KNEE! AT THE SAME TIME, GRASP HIS RIGHT SLEEVE WITH YOUR LEFT HAND AND HIS LEFT LAPEL WITH YOUR RIGHT HAND...

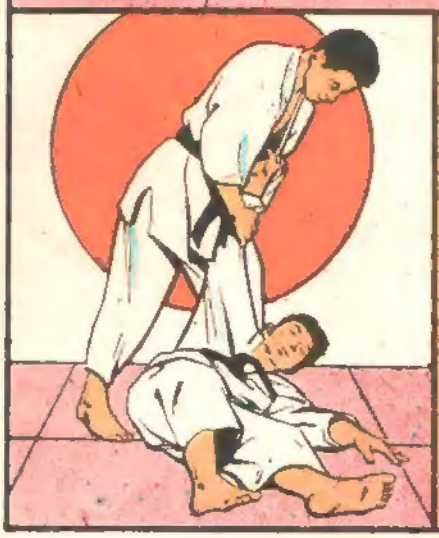


...AT THE SAME TIME, PULL STRAIGHT OUT WITH YOUR LEFT HAND AND PUSH UP TO HIS RIGHT WITH YOUR RIGHT HAND! THIS LEADS HIM OFF BALANCE, MAKING IT EASIER FOR WHAT COMES NEXT...

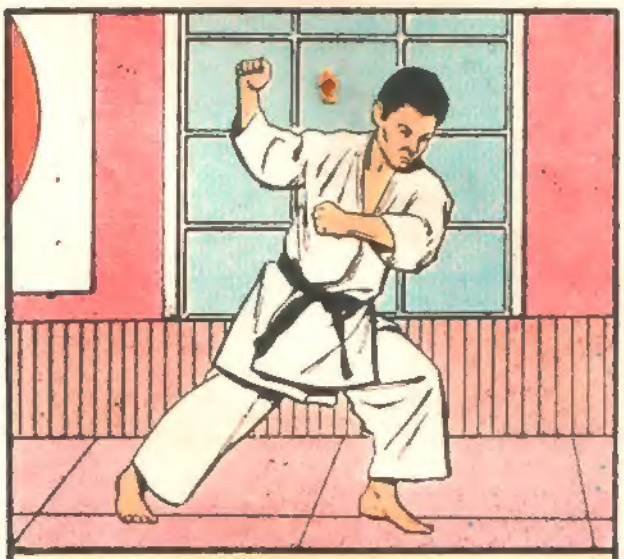


SNAP YOUR RIGHT LEG STRAIGHT, COMING UP ON YOUR TOES! WHILE YOU PULL DOWN HARD WITH YOUR LEFT HAND, PUSH UP AND TO HIS RIGHT WITH YOUR RIGHT ARM...



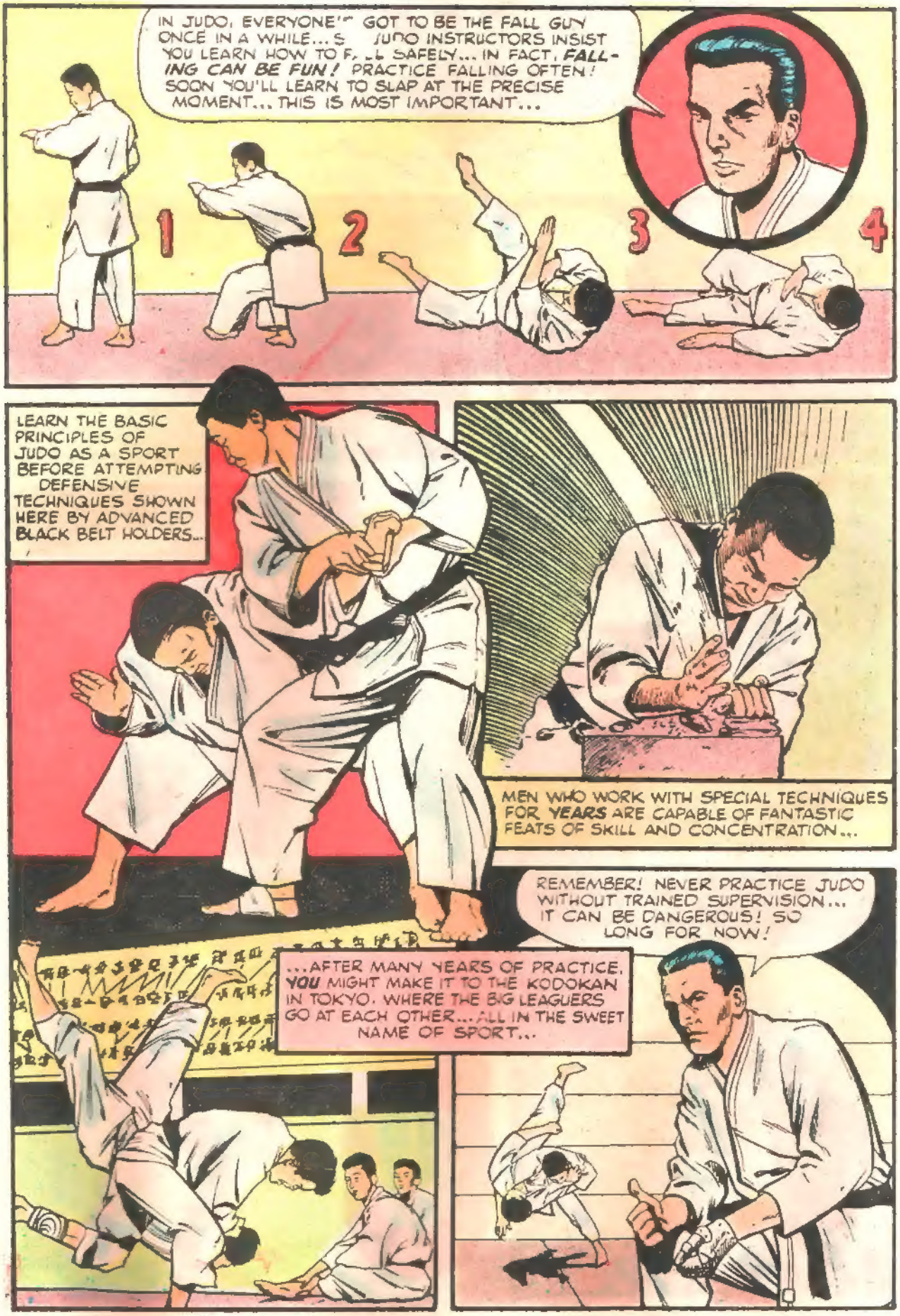


MAKE SURE IT'S A ***CLEAN*** THROW, AND HE LANDS ON HIS LEFT SIDE PROPERLY, SLAPPING THE MAT WITH A ***STIFF*** LEFT ARM AT THE MAT A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE HE LANDS, TO LESSEN THE IMPACT AND PREVENT INJURY...



GO OVER THE BASIC MOVEMENTS! BE SURE TO STEP BACK AND DEEP AND BEND THE LEFT KNEE AT ALL TIMES...

IN JUDO, YOU'LL LEARN THE IMPORTANCE OF YOUR OPPONENT'S SAFETY. YOU MUST TRUST EACH OTHER ALWAYS...A SLIGHT BOW BEFORE EACH MATCH REPRESENTS THIS MUTUAL TRUST...


IN JUDO, EVERYONE'S GOT TO BE THE FALL GUY ONCE IN A WHILE... S JUDO INSTRUCTORS INSIST YOU LEARN HOW TO F L SAFELY... IN FACT, FALLING CAN BE FUN! PRACTICE FALLING OFTEN! SOON YOU'LL LEARN TO SLAP AT THE PRECISE MOMENT... THIS IS MOST IMPORTANT...
1
2
3
4
LEARN THE BASIC PRINCIPLES OF JUDO AS A SPORT BEFORE ATTEMPTING DEFENSIVE TECHNIQUES SHOWN HERE BY ADVANCED BLACK BELT HOLDERS...
MEN WHO WORK WITH SPECIAL TECHNIQUES FOR YEARS ARE CAPABLE OF FANTASTIC FEATS OF SKILL AND CONCENTRATION...
...AFTER MANY YEARS OF PRACTICE, YOU MIGHT MAKE IT TO THE KODOKAN IN TOKYO, WHERE THE BIG LEAGUERS GO AT EACH OTHER... ALL IN THE SWEET NAME OF SPORT...
REMEMBER! NEVER PRACTICE JUDO WITHOUT TRAINED SUPERVISION... IT CAN BE DANGEROUS! SO LONG FOR NOW!

FIGHTIN' FACTS

I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU A BIT ABOUT OUR SPECIAL FORCES TROOPERS! TRAINING BEGINS! ONLY PARATROOPERS ARE ELIGIBLE TO VOLUNTEER FOR THIS MOST ELITE FIGHTING GROUP IN THE U.S. ARMED FORCES!

A-4553
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SPECIAL FORCES MEN ARE EXPERT WITH ALL WEAPONS! ALL FORMS OF WARFARE ARE TAUGHT THESE HARDY SPECIMENS OF U.S. MILITARY MIGHT!

IT TAKES TALENT AND A LOT OF SWEAT TO EARN THE SPECIAL FORCES INSIGNIA, BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT!

TETH ADAM

The Digital Mage

Yep, i'm still down
1/30/2007